

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 20

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, November 19th 1936

No. 79

Strawberry Jam per tin .59c
 Loganberry Jam " " .49c
 Coffee R. & W. in glass jar .40c
 Dates fresh 3 lbs .29c
 Soda Wafer 44 oz. .39c
 Palmolive Soap 5 cakes .25c
 Exercise books with 2 pencils 10 for .25c
 R. & W. Laundry Soap 6 bars .25c
 Spaghettia 2 tins .23c
 Fruits, Vegetables, Biscuits and Candy.

Acadia Produce Co

See us about your Xmas
 Cake Supplies
 Bleached Raisins, Currants, Wal-
 nuts, Almonds and spices

Just received Alberta Grown
 pkg. of . Corn try it its good.
 Fire shovels, Lamp glasses,
 Mantles Coal Hods
 Stove Pipe on hand

**BANNER HARDWARE
 AND GROCERIES**

SPECIAL

Ford power plant complete
 with gas tank, governor, pulley,
 radiator, & complete with
 frame. \$35.00

We have a Good Supply of
 Tractor Oils and Fuels.

I. H. C. & JOHN DEERE
 Repairs on hand.

COOLEY BROS.

**NATIONAL
 SERVICE**

— FOR COMPLETE SATISFACTION —
NATIONAL ELEVATOR COMPANY, LTD.
 WINNIPEG — CALGARY — EDMONTON — PORT ARTHUR

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer was a Kindersley visitor over the week end, bringing back with her Mrs. G. Pfeiffer and little son Gerry, to spend a week or two.

...

A School Trustees meeting was held at Oyen Tu-day. Those attending from Chinook district were: E. B. Allen, O. D. Harrington, Elwyn Robertson, and J. Gingles.

...

Mr. G. Pfeiffer, of Kindersley is visiting at the home of his son E. C. Pfeiffer.

...

Earl Robinson was a drummer business visitor Thursday,

...

Mrs. M. C. Nicholson was a Calgary business visitor over the week end.

...

We are all wondering who that handsome gay spencer is who brought a certain young lady to town on Sunday. He will no doubt be a frequent Chinook visitor from now on. However time will tell who this fellow is

...

Mrs. H. F. Hunter of Regina arrived here Tuesday and will visit with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Stewart, also at the homes of her brothers and sisters at Chinook.

Word was received on Wednesday that Mrs. Otto Finske of Englewood, California who has been in poor health for some time, passed away.

Mrs. Finske was a sister of the Cooley Bros., Chinook. Deceased was well known in this district having lived here some years ago.

On receiving the sad news Mr. John Cooley left immediately for California.

Mr. W. I. Bister was a Naco and Sedalia visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Connell visited on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Loader.

Oranges	2 doz.	.45c
Prunes large size	2 lbs.	.19c
Pancake syrup Large bottle		.28c
Sardines	5 tins	.25c
Jelly Powders, assort6d 6 pkts		.26c
Currants choice-re-cleaned 2 lbs		.29c
Soap flakes large bkg.		.61c
Carbolic toilet Soap	3 bars	.14c

Chinook Trading Co.

Chuck Roast of Beef .10c
 Cottage Rolls per lb .25c
 Veal Cuts now on hand

Our New Wall Paper
 Samples have arrived, come
 in and look them over.
 Prices from .10c up per roll,
 Bring in your hides and
 horsehair. Highest prices.

Chinook Meat Market

**Goodyear
 TIRE PRINTS**

Prove before you
 buy that Good-
 year G-3's will
 stand up under
 long and exacting
 use.

Come in and let us
 show you tire-prints
 of tires on cars in this
 locality. Judge for
 yourself what
 splendid service
 Goodyears will
 give you.



Goodyears
 are the tires
 for
 Happy Motoring!

We are fully
 equipped to
 give prompt
 and efficient
 tire-service.

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alberta

Phone 10

Let us Supply You
 With Your

**Printing
 Requirements**

The Chinook Advance

THE TOAST OF A NATION

From Halifax to Vancouver, Crisbrow, the new toasted Soda Wafers by Christie's have won universal approval. Every day in the home—at dinners, lunches, suppers, bridge parties—wherever you want everything to be "just right," serve Christie's Crisbrow Soda Wafers and you can't go wrong.



Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA CRAIG

CHAPTER IX.—Continued

Starr tried to smile at that, but it was a poor effort. Something caught in her throat. In the motherly way she had affected with the girl, Sapphira was running on:

"You-all look so pale an' tired, Miss Starr. Honest, you worry me. You're jes' like a shadow. An' no wonder, the way you go on. Parties, parties, from mornin' till night. You don't ever get no rest. You'll kill yourself, shore's you're born!"

A wistful trace of a smile haunted Starr's lips as she murmured:

"You may be right—I do feel fed up with about—everything!"

What she could not tell Sapphira—or anybody—was that she knew it was not the life she was leading

which was sapping her frail strength. It was the grim finger of her destiny. Days were flying into weeks. Soon it would be weeks into months. Such a little time left.

Starr was so paralyzing she could forget the terror. Only at times like this it came back to her. And at night when she lay in bed in the dark the monotonous tick-tick-tick of her bodiclock formed itself into an ominous rhythm which dimmed maddeningly into her brain.

"Thou—Shalt Not—Thou—Shalt Not—"

Starr realized how little time she had for getting dressed for the evening, but when Sapphira insisted that she must lie down if only for a few minutes, she gave in, a little too tired for argument. What if she was late? Let them wait for her. Nowadays none of their parties ever appeared really to get going, anyway, until Starr Ellison arrived. And her escorts might as well cool their heels a while.

Starr had not intended to, but she must have slept. For somehow or other she was back in Egypt again at the tomb of terror but in one of those small desert towns that had intrigued her. She was seeing the streets, and the place of the sand diver, living again days that had been full of joy and beauty.

There was the long, gaunt sand diver when Starr and her father and their interpreter passed his shop. He looked like the tallest man on earth standing under the yellow light of the lantern in his shop from which came glimpses of beautiful things—scarlet embroideries, copper, gold. She could smell the incense that floated out from the pierced silver brazier. . . .

They were outside—on the sands—there was a thrill of fear as her eyes saw his, as if, even before he spoke, he was telling her something against which she fought—something in his appearance and manner suggested power and mystery, as though he could read the future with only that bag of sand he held. The interpreter said: "He is of the sand himself—they tell him secrets."

He was crouching on the ground, his tall figure hunched, covered with his white gaudouira. His lips were moving. "He is speaking with his ancestors—the sand," the interpreter said.

Then a low murmur came from his lips before he began to talk rapidly, as though to himself, pouring his sand onto the ground, his gaunt figure working it into patterns, breaking them up, making new ones. His head was shaking, his eyes downcast. Suddenly he looked up, to speak to her in a garbled mixture of French and Arabic, most of which she could understand:

"I bring you truth in a world of lies."

The interpreter said: "He says he sees something wonderful in your soul, great joy, but before that, terrible pain. . . . He sees the desert, men are digging, digging—there is a tomb—There is—" He stopped as the rapid talk of the sand diver, his rose into a wall. The interpreter laughed. "I was mistaken, he says—that he sees is joy—it must be joy. . . ."

"Then why is he taking it as hard as he is?" Starr asked. "He seems really to be suffering—look at the great drops of sweat on his forehead, the way he looks at me. . . ."

"He says there is more—there must come death, great trouble, journeys across the wide seas where the people are like the sands of the desert, where their constant noise is like the howling of the jackals, before there shall come to you. . . ."

The rest of it faded was blurred in the uneasy dream. Then Starr could hear her father's voice:

"Don't let it distress you my dear. These men are all alarmists. It's these things. I can tell you better the future. Love, my dear, is the only real diviner. You will know when the time comes for you to know it. You must give love, too, to know

its true greatness. You cannot take love, nor treat it. Nothing that we take is ever of great account to us, only what we are given freely."

The monotonous chant of the interpreter's voice was droning:

"The dates shrivel on the palm trees, the flowers drop and die in the sand—all is dark and silent—"

Starr sat up on the cushioned chaise longue with a sharp cry. There was a quick wonder in her eyes at the recognition of the familiar scene of her bedroom. She had been dreaming, of course. As always—of Egypt. It came back to her in some phase continuously. Why must it always be so? And such vivid dreams!

Sapphira was concernedly watching her. "You-all didn't sleep long, Miss Starr, but I reckon's better than nothin'. . . . You still might be pale and tired, though."

Starr sprang to her feet, rushed over to her dressing table. She cried suddenly:

"But I mustn't look tired and pale—I mustn't! Wait till I get busy with this rouge and lipstick, Sapphira. You'll be surprised!"

Deftly her fingers worked, transforming the soul-sick Starr Ellison into the vivacious "Play-Girl." Even that vivid dream was fading from her mind, save for a haunting memory, as though she could really hear her father's voice: "Love is the only diviner." Love—that she was never to know!

In a moment her lips were smiling, mocking once more.

"A lot of vivid color painted on glass. That's what I am, Sapphira. Some day a puff of wind will break the glass, then there'll be no more Starr."

The colored woman stared with bewildered eyes. Miss Starr, how funny you do talk!"

CHAPTER X.

"Play-Girl" arrived at Tod Ranger's party at the Mayfair with Lance Marlowe, Jimmy Field, and Kerry Norris, Lance's boon companion and Sola Achates. It amused her to appear with three escorts when most girls had trouble enough finding one—and holding onto him.

She wore unrelieved white, a frock that was as far from being any sinky Egyptian-like garment as she would be well to imagine. There was more of a hint of a belle of the old South. It was a demure dress with tiny ruffled sleeves and flounced skirt. The effect against her dark beauty was devastating.

The other women of the set into which Starr had been catapulted were used to her bizarre outfits. Some of them tried to imitate her—with questionable success. Now that she had gone to the other extreme everyone else felt uncomfortably overdressed. Or rather underdressed. Some of "Play-Girl's" costumes had been like that.

It gave Starr a very poised, sure-of-herself feeling.

The party was the usual thing. Because Starr had been a bit late, it was under way, and everyone was already on their way to being pretty light, as they always were at Tod's parties. Tod, himself, was going strong, and showed it pretty plainly. He dropped his own partner like she was something that disagreed with him and swayed over to insist on his rights, as the giver of the party, to dancing at once with "Play-Girl." Of course Starr did, but she was not too intrigued either by his rough-house play nor by his conversation. Tod, it appeared, in common with too many other men, had propositions to make to "Play-Girl." He did not intend to put them off any longer. He was inclined to be lachrymose when she laughed at him.

"Course I've never had any of those wonderful experiences you've had, but I could make the grade," he insisted, as he wobbled her down the ballroom floor.

"You must have had plenty of experiences of your own, Tod," Starr laughed. "You're holding out on me!"

He held her off and eyed her solemnly. "Sure I have, kitten—plenty. Haven't you heard? Maybe nobody ever told you about that stretch I did for choking a pawnbroker and hiding him in the cellar under his own gold, or the time I drowned all the little children at the Sunday School picnic and raped the preacher's wife. . . . How about it, honey—going to be good to Tod? I've been waiting plenty long."

Starr said gently, as she disengaged herself from the too-close clasp of his arms:

"Let's talk about it later. You're a little tight, Tod. Mind if I don't dance with you until later?"

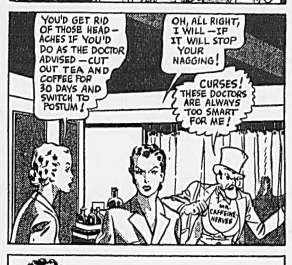
Starr walked calmly away, leaving her host standing, weaving a bit, but staring after her in surprise. With that same sure-of-herself feeling, she sauntered directly over to Michael Fairbourne, leaning against a wall, and said:

"I forgive you for being such a bear this afternoon, Michael-Hassan. I'd rather finish out this dance with you, if you're not afraid of me!"

Out of the corner of her eye she saw Stephanie Dale. Stephanie had agreed to come to this party. It was not being given in honor of "Play-Girl."

Stephanie's eyes blazed with jealous fury. Starr smiled softly. That was part of her new role that she enjoyed. She loved making other girls jealous, especially Stephanie. She had a long way to go before she was even with the haughty Steph-

THE SHOP SHOWS A PROFIT



OF COURSE, children should never drink tea or coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in tea and coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly . . . try Postum for 30 days. You may miss tea or coffee at first, but after 30 days you'll not only feel better, but you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. And it contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply write Consumer Service Dept., 101, General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario.

PI-37

Little Helps For This Week

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. Psalm 23:1.

They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing. Psalm 34:10.

God, who the universe doth hold, Is my shepherd kind and heedful, Is my shepherd and doth keep me Still supplied with all things needful.

What a wonderful thing it is to have the Lord for our shepherd. The almighty Creator of all things who holds the universe in His hands, as though it were a very little thing, has charged Himself with the care and keeping of you just as a shepherd is charged with the care and keeping of his sheep. If our hearts could only take in this thought we would never have a fear or care again, for with such a shepherd how could we ever want any good thing?

Has No Country

Egyptian Spends His Time Sailing Across Mediterranean

Making his tenth trip across the Mediterranean Sea, Abdel Rahman Fadi is a man without a country. Born in Egypt, he wandered round Europe, including Russia. Three months ago, in Athens, he got the desire to go back to Egypt. But on his arrival at Alexandria he was refused admission, and on returning he found that Greece would not have him back. So he has spent the time since sailing across the Mediterranean, because there is nowhere he can land.—Montreal Star.

About 70,000 women are employed in the British Civil Service, largely in the Postoffice Department.

To show how pleased he is to see you, the Chinese shakes his own hands. 2177

THE GREAT ENERGY FOOD with the delicious Flavor

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The CANADA STARCH COMPANY Limited Montreal
Send in a label for "Canada's Prize Recipe" a valuable book—FREE

To Ease a Headache Fast

Get Real Quick-Acting, Quick-Dissolving

"ASPIRIN"



For QUICK Relief

If you suffer from headaches what you want is quick relief. "Aspirin" tablets give quick relief, for one reason, because they dissolve or disintegrate almost instantly they touch moisture. (Note illustration above.)

Hence—when you take an "Aspirin" tablet it starts to dissolve almost as quickly as you swallow it. And this is ready to start working almost instantly . . . headaches, neuralgia and neuritis pains start easing almost at once.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

Try it. You'll say it's marvelous.

Demand and Get—
ASPIRIN TRADE-MARK REG.
LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS



Keep Baby's Skin HEALTHY with

BABY'S OWN SOAP
Best for You and Baby too

CHEST COLDS

At first sign of a cold on the chest apply a Mecca Ointment with the addition of mustard. The warm combination with mustard has the healing properties of Mecca Ointment will give quick relief. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

MECCA OINTMENT



MILD
a hit with all who roll their own



Buckingham
FINE CUT
NEW CROP



TO END PAIN
rub in MINARD'S
Checks cold, taken internally. Ends skin
burns. At drugists
in regular and new large
economy sizes.



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Colds, Bronchitis
Mathieu's Syrup
Still the favorite

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to The Advance are \$1.50 per annum in Canada and \$2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in The Advance are—display, 40c per inch for first week and 30c for each succeeding week; providing no change is made. For heavy composition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10c per count line. Legal advertising, 15c per count line for first week and 10c for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50c for 25 words or less per week, with 10c for each additional 5 words. Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance, must be signed to show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

CHINOOK MARKET PRICES

WHEAT

1 Northern	61 1-2
2 Northern	59 1-2
3 Northern	55 1-2

OATS

2 G. W.	21
Ex. 1 Feed	17



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Sunday Novem' er 22nd
Sunday School 10.30 a. m.
Church Service 11.30 a. m.
Come and bring your friends
Rev. J. W. Smiley
Pastor

Motor Truck, Draying

Prompt Service.
Earl Robinson, Chinook

Printing "News"

is our
Business

Send
Yours In

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Chinook Beauty Shoppe

Marcel.....50 cts.
Reset.....25 cts.
Finger wave.....25 cts.
Shampoo.....25 cts.

Miss Betty Milligan Prop.

See me about that Hauling

Long or Short Hauls

Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. E. MILLIGAN Chinook

Final 1936

BARGAIN FARE
\$3.70
RETURN
TRAVEL BY TRAIN

To Calgary

Proportionately low fares from stations between Sibbald and Janet.

Good going
FRIDAY and SATURDAY,
NOVEMBER 27th and 28th

Returning leave Calgary up to and including:
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th.
Good in coaches only. No baggage checked. Children, 5 years and under 12, half fare.
Full information from Local Agent.

W36-530

**CANADIAN
NATIONAL**

Big Stone News

Miss Barbara Stefler was a guest of the Paetz family last week.

Miss Irene Seeger has returned home from Harrington's where she has been employed during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Hannaford and daughter, Doris were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Falconer last Saturday.

Miss Helen Savage returned home last Monday.

Miss Agnes Erickson returned home from Hanna Tuesday

Mr. Ray Trogan was the guest of Mr. Lawrence Savage on Wednesday.



**Christmas
Sailings to the
OLD COUNTRY**

Make reservations NOW while a better choice of accommodation is still available.

LOW STEAMSHIP FARES

SPECIALLY REDUCED RATES TO THE SEABOARD AFTER NOVEMBER 14th

Looking ahead to
CORONATION YEAR
See our Local Agent about your reservation

BOOK NOW
We are agents for all Steamship Lines
Full Particulars from Local Agent

W36-133

**CANADIAN
NATIONAL**

Friendly Circle Meeting

The regular meeting of the Friendly Circle was held at the home of Mrs. Todd on the 12th. Eleven members were present. A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by all after which a dainty lunch was served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Youell on Thursday, Dec. 10th.

We are glad to report that Mr. Maurice Broston who underwent a serious operation in the Cerebral hospital, returned to his home this week.

Mr. W. Henderson of Calgary visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Isbister on Friday.

Hockey Meeting Held

An organization meeting of the Hockey Club was held recently. The following officers were elected for the coming season: Pres.—Art Loader; Vice Pres.—E. Robinson; Sec. Treas.—L. Youell; Coach—Mr. Meeres; Manager—Mr. Morell. Ice and Entertainment committees were appointed. It was decided to hold a dance Nov. 20th and sell tickets for the same. The team colors are to be black and white and sweat shirts are to be solicited from the merchants. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

Don't forget the Dance on Friday, November 20th in the Chinook School Hall. Come and have a good time.

Mr. Wm. Milligan who has been at Brooks for the past two months returned home on Monday.

Mr. Milbress returned home Wednesday after spending several months harvesting in the west.



For a PERFECT WINTER HOLIDAY

Travel by Train
Comfort—Safety—Speed
VANCOUVER - VICTORIA

First Class Intermediate Coach
Tickets on sale daily to May 14th, 1937.
Return limit—6 months from date of sale.

WASHINGTON-OREGON-CALIFORNIA
Tickets on sale daily to May 14th, 1937, inclusive

Return Limits:
First Class Ticket—12 months.
Intermediate and Coach Class—6 months from date of sale.

ALSO STILL LOWER FIRST CLASS FARES—30-day limit.

EASTERN CANADA

First Class Tourist-Coach Class
Tickets on sale daily December 1st, 1936, to January 24th, 1937.
Return Limit—Three months from date of sale.
Choice of Routes. Stopover Privileges.

CENTRAL UNITED STATES

Tickets on sale daily December 1st, 1936, to January 5th, 1937, to certain points in Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Illinois, Iowa, South Dakota and Wisconsin.
Return Limit—Three months from date of sale. First class also low round trip coach-class fares to many points.

For full particulars, enquire any Agent.

W36-532

CANADIAN NATIONAL

Will the Act Function?

The people of Alberta are entitled to judge for themselves the unfairness and injustice of The Reduction and Settlement of Debts Act. This is the first of a series of short statements concerning the Act, and its effect on you.

Will the Act function? Be it just or unjust, will it work? There are cases pending in the Courts in which the question of the validity of the Act is raised. Until the decision of the Courts is rendered, it is natural that lending companies cannot be expected in the meantime to prejudice their rights. Companies have been and are still prepared, regardless of what the decision of the Courts may be, to enter upon negotiations and explore all avenues in an effort to arrive at arrangements fair to debtor and creditor, a course which was recently followed by companies doing business in the Province of Saskatchewan.

Debtors should think over their position, and the doubtful security the Act might provide, before brushing aside the undertakings they entered into when they obtained their loans. Those who are not debtors should think what their position will be in a community where promises are lightly cast aside. If you cannot trust your neighbor—if your neighbor cannot trust you—what becomes of security and the basis upon which business and all other human relationships rest?

This statement is one of a series written by The Mortgage Loans Association of the Province of Alberta. The Association is composed of 34 member companies. It represents hundreds of thousands of small investments by typical Canadians. Its loans to citizens of Alberta amount to some forty-five million dollars.

(The second statement in this series will be published in two weeks.)

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 14

Official announcement was made today by S. J. Hungerford, chairman and president, C. N. R., of the appointment of N. B. Walton as Chief Transportation, with headquarters at Montreal.

Mr. Walton has been General Superintendent of Transportation Western Region, with headquarters at Winnipeg since March 1930, and is well known as a railway operating officer of wide experience, especially on the western region. Mr. Walton who was born at Palmerston, Ont., has been active in railroading since 1900 when he started as clerk and stenographer with the Grand Trunk at Toronto. From then until 1907 he served the Grand Trunk Railway in the position of clerk and stenographer; secretary to superintendent, telegraph operator and secretary to vice president and assistant trainmaster. In 1907 Mr. Walton transferred to the Great Northern at St. Paul as secretary to the vice president, and later inspector of transportation.

Returning to the Grand Trunk at Toronto in April 1908 he became Claims Agent. In October of the same year Mr. Walton became secretary to the general superintendent of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at Winnipeg and served subsequently as trainmaster at Wainwright, Alta., assistant to general superintendent at Winnipeg and superintendent at Edmonton. In September 1920 Mr. Walton became assistant general superintendent, C. N. R. at Prince Rupert, B. C. and transferred to Winnipeg in 1924 as general superintendent, being appointed general superintendent of transportation, western region, in March 1930.

Mr. Hungerford also announced that in future the general manager of the Canadian National Steamships will report to R. C. Vaughan, vice-president,

Bruce Boreham,
Canadian National Railways

Seal First Ounce Canadian Radium

PORT HOPE, Ont., Nov. 7.—(C. P.)—The last needle of the first ounce of radium produced in Canada was sealed here yesterday at the Eldorado Gold Mine's extraction plant in the presence of a gathering of medical, mining and research leaders.

Lt.-Gov. Herbert A. Bruce of Ontario, and Sir Fredrick Banting, discoverer of insulin, were among those present.

FARM DEVELOPMENT VALUE EMPHASIZED

EDMONTON, N. B., Nov. 17 (C. P.)—Prosperity of any community no matter how large is directly dependent upon agricultural health and growth around it. J. E. Michaud, minister of fisheries, told the Edmonton Board of Trade last night in an address as retiring president.

The development of agriculture was more important in Canada's climb back to prosperous times than development of any industry, the minister said.

He believed industry should be fostered but never at the expense of rural life.

The Ladies Card Club

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. Massey. The honors were shared by Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Wooley. The Club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. Pfeiffer.